

YOUTH NOT FLEEING.

Wonderful are the achievements of the so-called old men and women of today. But their cases are by no means exceptional, as some aver. There were mighty old people in Bible times, says Boston Globe. Their doings once seemed mythical to some critics, but in the light of what the aged are known to have done in his torial times, statements that once were accepted only on faith can now be accepted without a strain. Pagan traditions also seem nearer the truth than they formerly did. The achievements of that noble Roman, Cato, who learned Greek at 80 and commanded an army when older than that, have been equaled, if not surpassed, by some modern venerables. T. T. T. is legion, but the world knows only the conspicuous ones, such as Mrs. Eddy, Mrs. Howe and Weston, and remembers Pope Leo and Gladstone. Patriarchs and matriarchs like them need not say with Adam in "As You Like It," that age for them is like a lutey winter, frosty but kindly. Age for them is really an Indian summer. Youth is not fleeing. It may be prolonged much further than is imagined. Even now a French scientist is at work on a theory that life may be lengthened far beyond the years of Abraham, if not to the limit of Methuselah.

The remarkable exploit of Louis Paulhan, the French aviator who made a flight in an aeroplane from London to Manchester, England, in record time, has had the inevitable effect of stimulating interest in that class of flying machines. Wilbur Wright, the American inventor whose work has been directed to the perfection of the aeroplane, declares there is no longer any reason why an aeroplane cannot fly across the ocean. Without explaining the idea in detail, Mr. Wright expressed the belief that it would be practicable to construct an airship of this class with sufficient gasoline and other capacity to make the distance in question. Of course, despite this optimistic opinion, there will be skepticism on the subject. But every exploit like that by Paulhan will strengthen belief that mastery of aerial navigation is drawing steadily and rapidly nearer.

One of the weakest points in the Chinese imperial government has been its management of the finances. There has been a deplorable lack of enlightened system, and, according to confident report, a still more deplorable excess of "squeezing" and other forms of dishonesty. It was therefore to be desired that fiscal reforms should occupy a large place in the reorganization of the government on a constitutional basis, and it is now gratifying and encouraging to observe that such is the case. Various imperial decrees have emphasized the necessity of fiscal reform and have indicated in general lines the manner in which it is to be effected, and there is ground for hoping that these will be obeyed as the other decrees relating to constitutional matters have been.

With lengthening days, and the approach of summer, approaches also the day of the "end seat hog." Already the exorcism of him has begun. It will last throughout the season and only begin to wane when the frost is on the pumpkin and the public begins to kick because the elevated doesn't put on the closed cars. The "end seat hog" is not to be explained for the benefit of any strangers to America who may read this, is a person who, having secured the most attractive seat in an open car, keeps it. This makes him unpopular with his fellow-passengers, each of whom thinks the "hog" should have moved along and allowed him to have—and keep—the seat.

The mayor of New York has ordered the "keep off the grass" signs removed from 30 New York parks. He thinks the children should be allowed to romp on lawns and grassy hillsides. This is a sensible order. Grass is rendering the best service it can give a city when it is utilized as an outdoor carpet for children to play upon. It can stand a great deal of that without being seriously hurt. The light weight of children does not injure grass unless the ground is wet or the grass is so fresh from the seed as not to be fairly rooted. Playing on the grass should be regulated, but not prohibited.

The Connecticut man who has left a will giving \$10 to his son, and the rest of his estate, about \$5,000, to be expended for a monument, may not have thought much of his son, but he seems to have had a pretty good opinion of himself.

In the story books the ambitious country boy left the farm to make a fortune in the city. Under present conditions the city boy is likely to be tempted by the profits on live stock and produce.

A man in Mahanoy City was beaten with a club, knocked senseless with stones, blown up by dynamite and otherwise injured. But he fears to tell who assaulted him for fear they should be offended and do something harsh him.

A Wisconsin woman says it is right and natural for boys to read "Deadwood Dick" and "Nick Carter." Doesn't she know that she will spoil half the fun if she succeeds in getting parents to think as she does about it?

EAGLE ATTACKS CAT

Meets With Tremendous Surprise and Drops Its Prey.

Soon Returns and Renews Hostilities and Air Is Filled With Fur and Feathers—Farmer Witness Calls It a Draw.

Goshen, Ind.—Jacob Eckleberger, a farmer, near Goshen, tells of a thrilling fight between a cat and an eagle. It was talons and beak against claws and teeth, and resulted in a draw. Eckleberger was plowing in a field, and saw what at first he took to be a chicken hawk swooping down on his barnyard. He thought it was after a chicken and stepped to the fence to watch the result. Closer inspection revealed it to be a small eagle. The bird swooped, struck and rose, but, to the farmer's surprise, it held in its talons not a chicken, but his large tom cat. The eagle held the cat by its back. The cat's four feet were extended and its tail pointed toward the zenith.

Forty feet from the ground, the cat gave a twist, wriggled from the grasp of the bird and fell to the earth, seemingly unharmed. The bird circled and made another swoop, but this time the cat was waiting for its feathered adversary and when the bird struck, things happened. For about three minutes the air was full of fur and feathers.

The eagle withdrew, baffled, to a distance of about 15 feet, dragging one wing. The cat had its back high in the air, and both cat and eagle were hissing and spitting. Finally, the cat crouched and began creeping slowly and steadily toward the eagle, its tail dragging. Its fighting blood was up. The eagle stood with one foot lifted,

FRANCE'S FAMOUS FLYING WOMAN



THE first flying woman to receive official recognition is Mme. de Laroche of Paris, who has recently been granted a certificate as "pilote-aviateur" by the Aero Club of France. Her flights in dirigibles and aeroplanes have been numerous and successful, and it is admitted that the present distinction has been fairly earned by her skill and daring. There are many other women in France who have made flights in aeroplanes, but Mme. de Laroche leads them all.

turning its head from side to side, the better to observe its adversary. The feathers on its neck were ruffled. The cat bugged the ground a little closer and then sprang. It evidently expected the eagle to attempt to leap to one side, for it spread its legs far apart.

The cat, however, made a mistake. The eagle turned on its back and drove its talons into the cat's breast and tried to strike it in the eyes with its beak. The cat missed the bird's neck and got its wing. Then the air became full of fur and feathers again.

The farmer's little son had seen the encounter from the front of the house and ran as fast as he could toward

the scene. He was afraid his pussy was going to be carried off. His about frightened the cat and it released its hold for a minute, the bird struggled free, ran about 20 feet and landed itself with heavy wing and badly tattered plumage in flight. The cat climbed the fence, mewed, licked its breast and mewed again, eyeing its fleeing adversary with baleful eye and switching tail.

Eckleberger says he would have given \$100 to have seen the finish of that fight. As it was he felt compelled to call it a draw. He says the cat never leaves the house now, but he gazes half anxiously, half expectantly, into the sky.

ROMANCE OF COTTON

Cupid Makes His Way in Bolt From Massachusetts.

Message in Piece of Goods Finally Finds Its Way to Mexico and Culminates in Marriage of Writer and Mexican Merchant.

Puebla, Mexico.—A pretty international love romance, which recently culminated in the marriage of Miss Nettie Belmont of Lowell, Mass., and Francisco de la Pena of Puebla, is the reigning society sensation of this beautiful mountain city of Mexico. The bride and bridegroom have arrived here and are now established in their own home.

Mrs. Pena is the daughter of a mill superintendent in Lowell. She was given the freedom of the factory and one day, three years ago, she wrote upon the smooth pine board upon which a bolt of goods was about to be wrapped these words:

"Oh, I am very, very lonely; please do write me a letter. Nettie Belmont, 5961 Mulberry street, Lowell, Mass."

This bolt of goods found its way in time to the Gran Centro de Lujos goods store, in this city. This store is owned by the wealthy Pena family, and Francisco de la Pena, son of the principal owner of the establishment, was assisting in waiting upon customers one day during the rush hours, when he found the inscription upon the pine board. He could not then read English, but his curiosity was aroused, and an English-speaking

clerk in the store was called upon to translate the message. Young Mr. Pena made a careful note of the address and that night he wrote a letter to the young woman who had sent the appeal to this remote part of the continent. This letter was written in Spanish, but he had it translated into English. It contained a few formal sentences, saying that he would be glad to correspond with her.

Miss Belmont was surprised and delighted to receive a letter from a stranger in a foreign land. She replied to it and correspondence ensued. Mr. Pena became deeply interested in the American girl and devoted himself to the study of the English language that he might be prepared to converse with her when he met her. Miss Belmont soon found herself in love with the young man of the Latin race, who wrote such ardent sentences of affection in his letters. They exchanged photographs and were well pleased with each other's appearance.

Then came the marriage proposal. Miss Belmont's father objected strongly to the match, but Mr. Pena resolved to make a personal appeal for possession of the young lady, and, accompanied by his father, the long trip from Puebla to Lowell was made several months ago. The senior Pena and his son were received at the home of Miss Belmont's parents and the young people there for the first time met each other personally. Their love for each other was as strong as ever and the objection of Mr. Belmont to the marriage was quickly overcome.

The Penas returned to Puebla after arranging for the wedding and after a lengthy honeymoon trip Mr. and Mrs. Pena are now in Puebla to make their permanent home.

Unique Anti-Germ Devices

Ingenuous Arrangement in Rendering Operating Theater in London Free From Dust.

London.—A number of novel and ingenious devices for rendering the operating theater as free as possible from disease germs have been installed at the new hospital for invalid gentlemen, 19 Lisson Grove, N. W., which was opened by the princess of Wales. Principal among the new germ destroyers are a large blue glass window looking south, a new dust-catching system of ventilation, and radiators which swing away from the walls to allow thorough cleansing.

The virtues of the large southern

window were explained by one of the staff. "The reason no other hospital in London has a southern window or skylight is on account of the difficulty of the operator explaining to his instruments the peculiar blue tint of our window has no actual germ-killing properties, but it allows us plenty of afternoon light to work with, and when the theater is not in use the colored glass is pushed aside and the theater may be flooded with sunlight, the best of nature's germ killers."

To prevent the entrance of dust into the operating room the air in the ventilating shaft is first passed over a specially prepared surface which is kept constantly moist. All the heavier dust particles are in this way sifted out of the air before it reaches the theater.

Every effort is made to allow the surgeon to devote the entire use of his hands to the operation itself. The electric lights, the ventilators, the fans, and the water taps are all worked by brass handles which the operator pushes to one side or the other with his elbows, thus obviating all risk of contaminating his fingers.

Badgers Are Pets.

Spokane, Wash.—A fad has been inaugurated by young women of Othello, Washington, which threatens to cause a rise in the badger market. The fad is domesticating badgers for pets, and already several of these animals are enduring captivity. It is not an unusual sight to meet a badger on the streets of Othello on an afternoon, in tow of its fair mistress.

The animals seem to take kindly to their new sphere and submit peacefully to the fondling of admirers.

Makes Record in Coasting.

Berlin.—The German battleship Schleswig-Holstein claims to have established a record in rapid coasting. The crew on a recent occasion shipped 700 tons in one hour and twenty-nine minutes, of which 566 tons were shipped in the first hour.

Grizzly Is Finally Killed

Hunters Slaughter Famous Fugitive Bear, Which Has Terrified Ranchers for Years.

Blaine, Wash.—For 15 years ranchers and settlers on the Skalkit river valley near here have suffered from the depredations of a giant grizzly bear, whose haunt was believed to be in the wild crags of the Cascades. Large numbers of live stock have been killed every year by this same bear, whose gigantic footprints struck terror into the hearts of the ranchers.

This wild bear roamed the country from Lake Crater to the northern line of Skagit county, and it is estimated that every year he killed an average of 50 cattle, 200 calves and 300 hogs.

Organized hunts for him were fruitless and trained hunters and trappers attempted many times to bring back the big bear, on which the county grange has had a standing reward and bounty of \$250 for more than ten years. Hundreds of men gave up in despair when their bear dogs failed to locate the grizzly.

Recently Creed Con and Billy Bald, well known bear hunters of Olympia, Wash., with their pair of dogs, came

Mendicants Make Big Money.

New York.—That begging in New York streets is frequently a very profitable profession was shown by testimony in the night court here early this morning.

A beggar who was arrested was searched and \$94 was found in his pockets. The beggar testified that this was the result of two days' work on a Fourteenth street corner.

There are many beggars in New York. It is said, whose income from seeking alms averages from \$5 to \$15 a day the year round.

GAME ROOSTERS KILL A DOG

Fox Terrier Revels in Chase of Flock of Chickens Until He Meets His Waterloo.

Great Notch, N. J.—A party of five persons passing through here in an automobile noticed a flock of more than a hundred chickens in the yard surrounding the farmhouse of Hiram Van Tassel. The farmer's son, Edward, was sitting on a stump near by as one of the party picked a fox terrier on the fowls. He broke the legs of several and chased the others about.

But when the terrier started for two game roosters he made a mistake. He snapped at one of them and the other rooster jumped on his back and drove its spurs through the dog's hide. The fight lasted for 15 minutes and the terrier had been spurred so many times it bled to death.

It is pretty well established in scientific circles that the northern lights are produced by electrical discharge in rarefied atmospheres.

Eel Swats With Its Tail

Lands on Fisherman's Jaw With Hard Swing as Man Goes Tumbling Into Jersey Canal.

Bloomfield, N. J.—An odd adventure befell an eel and a man in the Morris canal. Both were in great danger, but both finally got away safely. The eel, Van Tassel, the farmer's son, Edward, was sitting on a stump near by as one of the party picked a fox terrier on the fowls. He broke the legs of several and chased the others about.

The eel rose to investigate. It had its mouth open and was about to swallow the worm on the hook when John Fritz, of Franklin avenue, it is alleged, slipped up behind Tomski and pushed him overboard. Tomski, in falling, flung out his arms and unconsciously grabbed the neck of the eel with one hand and the hook with the other. The eel, in fright or rage, whichever it was, whirled its body, and the canal and gave Tomski a slap with its tail in the face that made

him let go its neck in a hurry. The eel then got away.

Fritz, meantime, stood on the bank and laughed at Tomski's discomfiture. It is alleged he ran away though when he saw Johnson McQueen coming. McQueen had hard work saving Tomski from drowning, inasmuch as the eel was encumbered, too, by a heavy raincoat, and, to add to his troubles, couldn't use his right arm because the hook had caught in his thumb.

July 4, 1776.

"Fare thee well," sighed the colonial lover. "I go to defend my country. Who knows what the future may have in store for us?"

"Adieu," whispered the colonial dandy. "My earnest hope is that when we both figure in the histories, the authors will neither mispell your name nor fail to properly describe my appearance."

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

"Practical" Queries That Puzzled Dad



KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Was education more practical a generation ago, or did John's father study his books more thoroughly than John does? John is a seventh grade student in the public schools. He asked his father one day to help him solve the following problem:

A. asked how much money he has in the bank, replied: "If I had \$10 more I would have \$1,000 more than half what I now have." How much money had A?

"Such a fool problem," said the father. "Tell that teacher to ask the cashier. You have been pestering me with problems like that for a week. Suppose your teacher asked you how old you are. Would you tell her?"

"If I were ten times as old as I am, diminished by 42, I would be 30 years older than dad, and if I had were one-fourth as old as he now is he would be my age?"

"What would your teacher do if you answered in such a manner? In my days we had practical problems in our arithmetic."

In order to investigate his father's statement John went to the public library and asked for an old arithmetic.

The librarian gave him "Richard's Natural Arithmetic." He turned to the page marked "Practical Exercises" and read:

A puts his whole flock of sheep into three pastures; half go into one pasture, one-third into another and 32 into a third. How many in the flock?

"That's queer," said John. "Practical exercises, too. Here is a man who wants to find how many sheep he

has. He counts them so he will know when he has half of them. This half he puts into a pasture. Then he counts out a third and puts it in another pen. Next he counts what's left and finds he has 32. After a little figuring he finds how many in the whole flock. Very practical. I guess dad didn't study that book."

The next book he examined was "Milne's Inductive Arithmetic," edition of 1879. In miscellaneous examples he found the following:

Two ladders will together just reach the top of a building seventy-five feet high. If the shorter ladder is two-thirds the length of the other, what is the length of each?

"Why didn't he measure each ladder separately?" John asked himself. "That problem is not practical. I guess dad is older than I thought. I want an older book."

The text book written in 1868 was handed to him. The book was evidently influenced by the Civil war, for it was filled with problems dealing with battering down fortifications and the sustenance of soldiers. One problem was:

"If twelve pieces of cannon, eighteen pounders, can batter down a fortress in three hours, how long will it take for nineteen twenty-four pounders to batter down the same fortress?"

"That's fine for a general," John reflected, "but dad says that I am going to be a captain of industry."

Another arithmetic of the same date had the famous fish problem, with which John's teacher had troubled him for six weeks before he himself finally explained it to the class. The fish problem is:

"The head of a fish is ten inches long. Its tail is as long as its head and one-half the body. The body is as long as the head and tail both. How long is the fish?"

Very handy problem for a butcher.

Partners for Years But Never Speak



NEW YORK.—In one of the large wholesale houses in this city there are five partners. Two of them have not spoken to each other except over the telephone for twenty years. Their private offices are not more than twenty feet apart and they see each other a score of times a day, but they meet and pass without the slightest sign of recognition. If it becomes necessary in the course of business for them to communicate with each other they do so either by calling a stenographer and dictating a memorandum or else by being connected on the telephone over their private line. They never speak face to face.

A quarter of a century ago these five partners were young men with small capital. All of them had been employees of the same concern, but they had their own ideas and believed in them. So they put their money together and formed a partnership. The new business was successful from the very start. Each man had his own particular branch to look after and

each was a specialist who did his part to perfection. Their separate interests in the firm so interlocked that they worked together so harmoniously that within five years they were on the high road to fortune. It was just at this time that these two partners fell out. It arose from a trifling difference their wives had. Naturally each partner, through loyalty to his spouse, took her side, and the quarrel grew so bitter that it culminated in blows being exchanged. Then they vowed they never would speak to each other again. The other three partners saw that if this course were pursued it would spell ruin. After a lengthy conference, in which the two disputants were called in separately, the proposition was put to them that they should agree to remain with the firm, of which they were essentially important parts, and should hold communication with each other only on business matters and then either in writing or by telephone.

This is the plan that has been followed to this day and is likely to be pursued to the end. When these two enemies talk over the telephone they converse with all the polite amiability of old business associates; they discuss prices, business propositions and the various problems with which they are mutually concerned.

"Old Rags, Old Iron" Set to Music



BOSTON.—An outdoor school for making musical rag men, hawkers and street vendors is the latest educational novelty established in this city.

Miss Caroline E. Wenzel, a fair settlement worker and a graduate of Vassar, is the originator of the idea and sole instructor. Miss Wenzel believes that if the voice of the rag man and peddler must be tolerated, it should issue forth from the throats of flute-like tones. She confidently believes that once her method becomes a fixture a person, instead of feeling obliged to slam down the window on

a hot summer day or fret and fume over the guttural cries of the merchants of the thoroughfares, will throw open the window and be lulled into peaceful slumber through the melodious strains of "Rags and Botches," "Old Iron," "Soap Grease" and "Juley Lemons."

Miss Wenzel has established her outdoor school at Washington street and Massachusetts avenue and has nearly a score of pupils. The young woman is popular with the vendors.

She got her idea from a trip abroad last year. Her method is simple. She finds out a man's business and instructs him accordingly. She suggests expression to fit his wares and teaches the correct pronunciation of those expressions.

Her musical instruction is similar to what the musical teachers advocate for the production of a good ringing "head tone."

Expected Twin Babies But He Found—



the farm journals." Then a veterinary surgeon appeared and joined in the congratulations.

Polly, the red Durham cow, had given birth to twin calves.

An Old Campaign Medal.

An interesting reminder of the contest between the Polk-Dallas and Clay-Frelinghuysen forces in 1844 was found in the west end of Howarth township, Center county, Pennsylvania. It is in medallion form, very slightly larger in circumference though much thicker than a 25-cent piece of the current issue, and though it had evidently lain in the ground a long time the gilt with which it was covered is still comparatively bright. Attached to it are two small rings, by which it was presumably suspended from the clothing, and they, too, are little rusted. The obverse carries in fine relief a fairly good likeness of Clay, with his name, and on the reverse is the inscription: "Clay and Frelinghuysen—Protection and Union," the whole thing being in an excellent state of preservation.

Thoughtful.

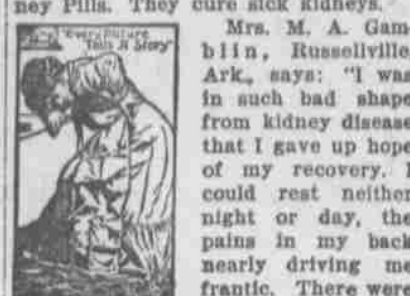
Ether—Caroline is a most incongruous girl.

Elizabeth—What do you mean?

Ether—Why, I mean that while she heartily rejects every man who proposes to her, she thoughtfully gets a pillow for him to kneel upon.

DANGER SIGNALS.

Sick kidneys give unmistakable signals of distress. Too frequent or scanty urinary passages, backache, headache and dizzy spells tell of disordered kidneys. Neglect of these warnings may prove fatal. Begin with Doan's Kidney Pills. They cure sick kidneys.



Mrs. M. A. Gamblin, Russellville, Ark., says: "I was in such bad shape from kidney disease that I gave up hope of my recovery. I could rest neither night or day, the pains in my back nearly driving me frantic. There were decided dropsical symptoms such as swelling of my feet and ankles and my heart palpitated violently. After doctoring without benefit, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had used two boxes I was as well as ever."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PROOF WANTED.



Mr. Sainly—Things do not always go as we plan. "Man proposes and—"

Miss Oldmadye—He does, eh? Well, go ahead, sir, and prove that the saying is true.

SKIN HUMOR 25 YEARS

"Cuticura did wonders for me. For twenty-five years I suffered agony from a terrible humor, completely covering my head, neck and shoulders, so even to my wife, I became an object of dread. At large expense I consulted the most able doctors far and near. Their treatment was of no avail, nor was that of the Hospital, during six months' efforts. I suffered on and concluded there was no help for me this side of the grave. Then I heard of some one who had been cured by Cuticura Remedies and thought that a trial could do no harm. In a surprisingly short time I was completely cured. S. P. Keyes, 147 Congress St., Boston, Mass., Oct. 12, '09."

Face Covered with Pimples

"I congratulate Cuticura upon my speedy recovery from pimples which covered my face. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent for ten days and my face cleared and I am perfectly well. I had tried doctors for several months but got no results. Wm. J. Sadler, 1614 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., May 1, 1909."

Conquests.

"I have been engaged several times," boasted the first summer girl, "to men whose names I did not know." "That's nothing," retorted the second summer girl. "I engaged myself last season to a stranger who wigwagged his proposal from a passing yacht."

Hard Task, indeed!

Little Helen was at the seaside with her aunt, and in the house where they were staying was a telephone. One day she heard her mother talking from the city, and she was so terrified that she burst into tears.

"Oh, auntie, auntie!" she sobbed, "how shall we ever get mamma out of that little hole?"

Probably True.

A raw Irishman shipped as one of the crew on a revenue cutter. His turn at the wheel came around, and after a somewhat eccentric session in the pilot house he found himself the butt of a little humor below.

"Begorra," he growled, at last, "and ye needn't talk. I bet I done more steerin' in ten minutes 'ye done in yer howl watch."—Success.

Tongue Twister Thimplied.

"Some of these tongue twisters are really very hard to enunciate, for instance: 'The sea ceaseth, and it suffeth us.'"

"That's eatibly thaid," lithpingly thimled Mithth Ellthabeth. "You thimply thaid it th: 'The thea theatheth, and it thumtheth uth!'"—Life.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard.

Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Inference.

Ethel (confidentially)—Do you know, Clara, that I had two offers of marriage last week?

Clara (with enthusiasm)—Oh, I am delighted, dear! Then the report is really true that your uncle left you his money?—Pick-Me-Up.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. See at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Be patient with everyone, but above all with yourself. I mean, do not be disturbed because of your imperfections, and always rise bravely from a fall.—Francis de Sales.

RED CROSS BALM BLUE

Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Men who remain neutral in times of public danger are enemies to their country.—Addison.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate